

## Chapter 8



The seasons changed and now fall was here.

The name for the rose still hasn't been decided.

Every time cold gusts of wind blow over Anneli, he sneezed loudly.



If you get  
too close,  
my thorns  
will prick  
you, Amel!

But when  
Amel tried  
to get closer  
to her, she  
said:



The rose  
seemed to  
be peeling  
down as  
well.

"Did you think of any names for me today?"



RUSTLE

WHAT IF  
HE STEPS ON  
SOMETHING...



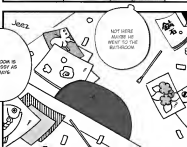
His room is  
as messy as  
always.



KNOCK  
KNOCK

LUNNY

GIVE  
ME YOUR  
LUNNERY.



NOT HERE  
MAKING ME  
WENT TO THE  
BATHROOM.









Looks like it

Wow, so he can draw people too. It's his first time seeing it.

Wow!

To this... my?

Pf-

Pyimopo



but apparently he never drew people.

He said he hated them.



It's something his brother told me.

When he was little, he would draw things like bugs and flowers.



Can I take a picture?

Waiting with me, that's so cute...!

Who-



You can tell, he doesn't if someone takes a picture of him. He's a bunch of bugs, left over.



Look.



## KUROMAME

8



Sorry but this is for my owner only!







# Credits

typesetting

proofreading

correction

revision

